

# ALUMNAE NEWS

OF THE STATE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE

VOL. V. No. 3.

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## THANKSGIVING

Once more the liberal years laughs out,  
O'er richer sheaves than gems of gold,  
Once more with harvest voice and shout,  
Is Nature's bloodless triumph told.

'Tis not the feast so richly spread,  
'Tis not the word we say,  
'Tis not the greeting nor the song,  
That makes Thanksgiving Day.

But here's a little thought for us,  
To take and keep always,  
Two helpful hands and one glad heart  
Will make Thanksgiving Day.  
—Whittier.

## A COMPARISON OF SHAKESPEARE'S MACBETH WITH THE ORIGINAL SOURCE

At the accession of King James, a breath of Scottish air seemed to blow over England. We feel it in Macbeth. The scene of the tragedy is laid in the country from which the new king came, and most true to nature is the reproduction, in the dark drama, of Scotland's forests, heaths, and castles. Various differences form the original material suggest Shakespeare's consciousness of the Ruling Power. The supernatural machinery of the witches accorded with the king's superstitious faith in demonology. According to the Chronicle, Banquo was accessory to Duncan's murder. Shakespeare gives to the ancestors of James an unblemished reputation. Macbeth's vision of kings who "two-fold balls and treble scepters carry" plainly adverted to the union of Scotland with England and Ireland under James' sway. The account of Edward, the Confessor's power of curing the King's evil is evidently dragged in for the sake of paying King James a compliment which the poet knew he would value.

In taking the materials of his tragedy from Holinshed, Shakespeare did not confine himself to the history of Macbeth, but quarried here and there in the rich mine of Celtic legend, wherever his dramatic instinct prompted him. The central episode of the play—the midnight murder of Duncan—is based on Holinshed's earlier narration of the assassination of King Duffe. The influence of the witches upon King Duffe—his wasting sickness and insomnia—Shakespeare probably had in mind in the witch's words:

"Sleep shall neither night nor day  
Hang upon his pent-house lid.

\* \* \* \* \*

Weary seven nights nine times nine  
Shall he dwindle, peak and pine."

The drugging of the grooms by Lady Macbeth, the unnatural darkness, the strange behavior of the owl and the horses are all derived from this story. The voice that cried, "Sleep no more," was also probably suggested to Shakespeare by the portent which visited King Duffe's brother, Kenneth, who had slain his own nephew.

Thus the chronicle of King Duffe supplied Shakespeare with some of the details and accessories of his tragedy. In the history of the hero himself, the dramatist follows rather closely the account given by Holinshed, of the reigns of Duncan and Macbeth. In the earlier part of the drama, Shakespeare's change in the original source is more evident, and yet in the first two scenes he uses in the main, material furnished by Holinshed, adapting it to dramatic uses. Thus we have the sergeant-at-arms—the Senecan Messenger—who meets the dramatic necessity of giving the audience an account of the civil and foreign wars. The personal encounter of Macbeth with Makdonwald is changed from Holinshed, who has Macbeth find Makdonwald in the castle, slain by his own hand. The ill-treatment of Banquo by the disaffected subjects, which seems to have brought the slumbering rebellion to a head, is omitted by Shakespeare. So also is the invasion of Scotland by Canute, the disbursement at St. Colme's Inch for the burial of the dead, being attributed by Shakespeare to Svenio.

The peace that succeeded these wars was soon followed, says Holinshed, by "a strange and uncouth wonder." This wonder—the prophecy of the witches—according to Holinshed, is treated at first as a matter of jest between Macbeth and Banquo, "Banquo calling Macbeth, in jest, King of Scotland, and Macbeth, in sport, calling Banquo father of many kings." After the title, Thane of Caudor was given to Macbeth, Banquo jestingly told him that there remained but the third to bring to pass.

This Macbeth determined to do, upon Duncan's naming Malcolm, Prince of Cumberland. In Holinshed, Macbeth communicates his design "to his trustie friends of whom Banquo was chieftest, and upon their aid, he slew the king." In Shakespeare, Macbeth's guilty secret is shared only by the queen and the weird sisters.

Duncan dead and the king's sons, Malcolm and Donalbain, fled for their lives, Macbeth, Duncan's next of kin, mounts the vacant throne. The witches' threefold hail is fulfilled.

As to the ten years of good rule immediately following the accession of Macbeth, which chronicle and history agree were years of remarkable prosperity and vigorous government, Shakespeare is silent.

In the murder of Duncan, Macbeth sought to gratify his ambition, the murders that follow are for his security. "To be thus is nothing, but to be safely thus." He gets rid of fear by guilt. Hence Banquo's murder is the first-contrived; for in him Macbeth's fears "stick deep" because of the witches' prophecy. Of the murders that follow Holinshed says: "Macbeth found sweetness in putting the nobles to death for the further reason that their goods swelled the treasury with which he could maintain an army to guard his person." The building of Duusinane by Macbeth's Thanes and the absenting of himself by Macduff when it

came his turn are other Shakespearean variations from the original material.

The changes in the characters have already in part been suggested. Holinshed makes Banquo an accomplice in the murder of Duncan; Shakespeare uses as a foil for his Titanic hero, the unimaginative, but upright man of affairs, who stands unresponsive to the evil stimuli from without. Holinshed's Duncan is a weak king, who, by his negligence, has embroiled his kingdom in civil and foreign wars. In the words of Makdonwald, he is "a faint-hearted milk-sop more meet to govern monks than to have the rule of valiant and hardy Scots." Occasionally he can be aroused from his sloth, as for example in the invasion of Norway. Holinshed also gives Macbeth "a just quarrel" in that he had a claim to the crown almost as good as Duncan's. Shakespeare does not let Macbeth deceive himself. With a keen, inexorable eye he examines the reasons that condemn his crime forever: fealty to his liege, to his kinsman, to his guest; the meekness of the gracious Duncan. He does not persuade himself to despise the virtuous man whom he purposes to destroy. "I have no spur," says Macbeth, "to prick the sides of my intent, but only vaulting ambition." It is this honesty with himself that wins our sympathy. Macbeth is not a villain. He is a good man. In the beginning he is a valiant soldier, a "worthy gentleman," with a fatal flaw in his character. And we watch with the "emotions of pity and terror" his moral degeneration into the despicable villain whose only remnant of virtue is physical courage.

Thus Shakespeare has invested the story with its intense moral significance. To the stern ethics of the dramatist, retribution of the bar of the world was not enough. The tragedy must be internal as well as external.

Important features of the play not derived from anything in Holinshed are the conversations between Macbeth and Lady Macbeth: the soliloquies; the porter-scene which serves the two-fold purpose of relieving the tension of the audience, and of allowing the actors time to put on morning attire; the knocking-at-the-gate, symbolic of the invasion of the importunate forces of the outer world; the banquet scene; the second interview with the witches, which furnishes the "final suspense;" and the sleep-walking scene. The splendid poetry of the play, its fine analysis of character, and its tremendous picture of remorse are, of course, Shakespeare's own. MARTHA E. WINFIELD, '06.

## HAWTHORNE'S TREATMENT OF SIN

(As illustrated in two of his novels)

We have grown accustomed in these latter days of having the problem of sin served up to us in various novel fashions by writers of fiction. We still have the allegorist with us; there is still seen the moralist who thrusts his lesson down unwilling throats;

but the more generally popular treatment of the old, old subject is that of the realist who revels in bold exposition of revolting detail; of the cynic who barks at existing evils; or of the passionate reformer who dips his pen into vitriol or fire in order to sear society's conscience. Hawthorne, father of this type of fiction in America, used none of these last devices to arouse interest in his novels. Of symbolism we find a generous amount; but we look in vain for realism, cynicism, or passionate denunciation. Inheriting a keen interest in the whole problem from his ancestors, who were Puritan apostles of the doctrine of "original sin," he acquired during the generations that separated him from them, a totally different attitude towards it. It became his business and his joy to abstract himself from the situation that he presented, and with a purely impersonal view to take out the sin that was the center of his narrative, examine it, measure it, and analyze it; like a chemist, to watch the reaction when human beings met it; and like a biologist, to trace the evolution of those human beings in whose heart the sin had taken root. "Hell fire and brimstone" did not occur to him as the inevitable and poetically just retribution for soul sin. Much more natural were the fruits of the sin itself in the character and life: the mental agony of concealment, the disintegration of moral force, the wreck of human happiness; the wiser, sadder knowledge of the world with its innumerable sinners, to which the victim of sin is entitled.

The first exhibit in Hawthorne's literary laboratory is made up of the characters of the "Scarlet Letter"—the Eternal Triangle offered to us under a disfiguring disguise. The chief figure, of course, is Hester—Hester, whose sin has met its punishment and who bears her disgrace with the dignity and poise of a being who has faced the worst and knows that life holds no further terrors concealed. Hawthorne paints in Hester the most admirable of all the Magdalens. She has sinned, but the sin "had a consecration of its own," as she knows, and she has suffered the torments of her public disgrace, paid the penalty of her sin, principal and interest. On the further side of that experience, she attains not happiness—never!—but usefulness, a measure of content, an understanding of herself and others, and an abiding sympathy which illuminates in the eyes of those whom she helps, even her badge of shame. For her, sin and suffering formed but a stepping stone to wider usefulness and finer development.

With Arthur, on the contrary, the sin which he may not have the relief of confessing becomes the poisoned center of his existence. Remorse, shame, humiliation at the hypocrisy which he practises, destroy the normal atmosphere of his hitherto moral life, and the abnormality of his secret thoughts results in an unsettling of his judgments and a gradual decline in health. A pitiful wreck, half insane, he sinks under the burden which he carries, and leaves us to moralize over the evident advantage Hester has gained over her fellow sinner by her simple acceptance of her fate. In her, intellect is awakened to analyze the attitude of society towards herself; in him, intellectual operation are turned away, put out of all focus by the forces of evil within him. Hester has

no hero to bear her company in her personal tragedy.

To round out the cycle of sin, poor old Roger Chillingworth, embodiment of hate and revenge, weaves back and forth through the pages of the tale. He is the only active agent, is indeed the cause of most of the action. In him, Hawthorne pictures a concentrated bitterness whose bare presence breeds bitterness and hatred, unhappiness, uneasiness. Though his malice is directed outward, it inevitably works inward, and its corrosive effects Hawthorne describes as "the withering and shrivelling up of the unhumanized mortal." The milk of human kindness cannot exist in the same frame with such deliberate hate, and therefore his existence can contribute nothing to the sum of human happiness. There is hardly an unlovelier character, one so wholly unsoftened by redeeming traits in all the characters of fiction.

In the years between the arrangement of this, his first great "exhibit" of the workings of sin and of his last the experiment demonstrated in the "Marble Faun," Hawthorne's attitude and method changed little—it is only a different aspect of the same proposition that is presented: "Given a human life and sin. Expose the one to the other. Note results."

But two sinners engage our attention this time, Miriam and Donatello. I have read an extended interpretation of the "Marble Faun" in which the four characters are taken to symbolize Body, Soul, Conscience, Intellect, but such complexity of meaning robs me of my enjoyment in the book. Mysteries these being are at best—shadowy, as if you were looking at them in semi-darkness, but they mean more to me as types of human beings than as personified abstractions. I prefer to stop with the idea that in Donatello, Hawthorne is noting and tracing the effects of sin upon an un-self-conscious, childlike creature to whom life is sunshine and love and happiness. Inevitably he sins, and at that moment life really begins for him. He is no longer happy—life is not happy—but he is a man, where he had before been a child or a half-animal. He has sinned, he has learned to suffer and to forgive, he has grown conscious of the meaning of duty, of the consolation of sympathy, and in his knowledge has attained a stature which, according to Hawthorne's belief is far higher than he possessed in his state of careless, joyous innocence.

Miriam, on the other hand, has known sin in her youth. She has perhaps kept her own skirts clean, but the breath of the monster has passed over and polluted the utter purity of her nature. She carries a burdened heart; her life lies in the shadow which overspreads all of Hawthorne's tales and novels. But she again is the living, breathing woman who can at rare moments laugh and be glad not because she is free from grief or dread, but in spite of the things in her heart she would like to be rid of. It is she, not the little "white dove in the tower," who is splendidly human, who joys in love, who sacrifices herself to love with perfect abandon, and who refuses to be crushed by the consciousness of sin. Whimsical, moody, often blindly rebellious she is,—but one cannot fail to admire the gallant spirit with which she seeks to expiate the sin she com-

mitted in acquiescing in the model's death. The parting glimpse of her kneeling before a shrine leaves you with a persuasion that she has through the "night that covers" her, found her unconquerable soul.

Kenyon puts the question toward the end of the book, about which seems to hinge the philosophy of this story: "Is sin, like sorrow," he asks, "merely an element of human education through which we struggle to a higher and purer state than we could otherwise attain?" And Hawthorne leaves you with your thoughts still ending in a question mark? Is it true? Could that be the true explanation?

The thing that impressed me most, perhaps, in all the treatment of sin, aside from Hawthorne's impersonality, was the feeling of "Greek-tragedy inevitableness," which he managed to infuse even into his short stories, and the resignation which he inspires in his readers. Probably he *did* believe from the evidences before him that human happiness was too frail a plant to blossom in an atmosphere tainted with sin. But *surely* he believed and thought that the strength and the gentleness that follow in the wake of sin bravely resisted and sorrow bravely borne are more to be desired than any of the tasteless joys of innocence. The Hesters and the Miriams of the world are vastly more interesting, lead lives of infinitely greater richness and worth than do the colorless Hildas of the Tower.

ELEANORE ELLIOTT, '07.

## BREATH O' SPRING

Poem by Louise Goodwin, '15, first granddaughter alumna. Dedicated to Adelphean Literary Society. Music composed by Mr. Scott-Hunter. Sung by Maggie Staton Howell, '17, on Founder's Day, 1916.

Sodden skies, and a chill, dark wind,  
Aching heart and a tired mind,  
And then, on a bare brown bush to find  
A flow'r o' the Breath o' Spring.

Sunlight and song, and a flash of red,  
A cardinal's wooing overhead,  
A fore glimpse of springtime, joyousness  
sped  
By a flow'r o' the Breath o' Spring.

Soft gray skies, and the wild, free wind,  
Courageous heart and an eager mind.  
I chanced on a bare brown bush to find  
A flow'r o' the Breath o' Spring.

## FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's Day is fast becoming the Thanksgiving Day of the College as well as its birthday. It is a day when the scattered family comes home to the college mother, when the dear, intimate family affairs are discussed, when the pleasures are those which belong close in the family circle, and a day on which family ties are strengthened and tightened. This Founder's Day was more than ever that kind of day.

First, it had been set aside by the Alumnae as the day for presenting to the College the bronze tablet, memorial to Miss Kirkland. To those of us who knew Miss Kirkland the day brought a peculiar pleasure, for we had with us her sister, Mrs. Crow, her niece, Mrs. Brown, and her great niece, little Susanne Brown.

Nettie Allen spoke for the Alumnae Association:

Dr. Foust, Fellow Alumnae, and Young Women:

Anniversary days, such as this notable one, are of supreme interest and importance to all those who are in any way connected with the school, college, or university celebrating them. To none do they appeal more than to the alumnae who watch with loving and loyal spirit the growth and expansion of their alma mater. As I stand here today when all of us are taking a backward glance over the years that have gone into the making of the history of the State Normal College, there comes so vividly to mind the memory of that first October day when some two hundred young women, charter students of the College, were roaming the virgin forests hereabouts, gathered together from all parts of the state, taking quick advantage of the opportunities offered them through the establishment of this institution. I glory in the fact of being one of those home-sick students—a raw Freshman with the rest. When I look about me today, having experienced the crudeness of the beginning, and see what wonderful strides have been taken, what a glorious College is ours, and that now she can of right and does aspire to be second to none in her attainments, it is well nigh past belief. If this were the opportune time, I might regale you 1916 students with first hand stories, merry and sad, of those early days. Now when you are surrounded with equipment up to the latest standard and living appointments well nigh ideal, it is well to hark back to the times when it was not ever thus.

As the memory of many of us present goes back to and through the early years of struggle and stress, there stands out in bold relief the pictures of those, whose hands and hearts shaped the destiny of our alma mater—first of all of Dr. McIver, the noble founder, and of the faculty his co-workers, four of whom we delight to honor on this anniversary occasion. In a niche of memory all her own, for her work was separate and distinct, we see Miss Sue May Kirkland, for so long our Lady Principal, who by virtue of her splendid personality and of the intimate relations that necessarily existed between her and "her girls" impressed herself upon every young woman who entered the College in a way such as no other one in authority had opportunity of doing, for she touched them daily on the home and social side of their life. And how like a queen she bore herself in her social realm! So graciously, even though of necessity persistently at times, in her social intercourse with us, did she bring home lessons of life which have stood us in good stead through the after years. I would it were in my power, in words of tribute, to do even scant justice to Miss Kirkland, the woman, the dignity and graciousness of whose womanhood enriched and ennobled all who came under its spell. Her official position in the College was a most difficult and delicate one, but her matchless poise seemed equal to any emergency and her tact and diplomacy would have done credit to a statesman. Her never failing spirit of youth and consequent sympathy with youth was the means of uniting her closely with the young life about her and of exercising untold influence. As the students in future

years roam these halls, the alumnae of the College, who lived and honored Miss Kirkland in life, and who hold in grateful remembrance her beautiful and faithful service, desire that they have ever before them some token that shall continue to bespeak her character and worth, welding its silent and unconscious influence in their lives. Therefore we choose a bronze memorial tablet, typical of the strength and dignity of her personality. We present it to the College in the name of the Alumnae Association, with the request that it be placed in Kirkland Hall, already dedicated to her memory, feeling assured that, as the years go by, her memory will be cherished and the ideals for which she stood be instilled into the lives of the students. It has been a labor of love on our part to have this tablet made ready, and we trust, Dr. Foust, that you will receive it as but another expression of our love and loyalty to our own.

Then Susanne Browne, in a manner entirely fitting the great niece of Miss Kirkland, unveiled the tablet. Mr. Foust accepted it for the College. Since that time the tablet has been placed in the hall of the dormitory named for Miss Kirkland.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Joyner always have been and always will be members of our circle. They came home, too, for Founder's Day and every member of the family was glad to see them. Mr. Joyner made the address of the day. He set us all to thinking of rural education,—the necessity for it as rural education and not as square town education which we must try to fit in a round rural hole.

Outside of the immediate home circle there is a wide circle of daughters who are with us in thought though many of them are so far away. One of the interesting features of Founder's Day is the reading of the telegraphic messages which come from these girls. This year they came not only from girls scattered all over North Carolina, but from many outside the state.

During the morning exercises Mr. Foust read a letter which was received with most enthusiastic applause from new girls and old girls, from new faculty and old faculty, and from new visitors and old visitors—a letter from Miss Gertrude Weil, of Goldsboro, saying that she was sending five hundred dollars to the College to be used for something which the girls themselves could enjoy. Before the day was over that \$500 was been spent in five hundred different ways!

At all times the College dining room is taxed almost to its capacity. That day at dinner the visitors and returned alumnae filled it to overflowing. The charter members of the faculty, Dr. and Mrs. Foust, Mr. and Mrs. Joyner, Judge Murphy, Mr. Hinshaw, Mrs. Forney and Mrs. McIver, were invited to dine together in the dining room.

The afternoon was devoted to the meeting of the Alumnae Association. With the full report of the secretary it seems hardly necessary to say anything else about it. The chief interest of the occasion centered in the alumnae gift to the charter members of the faculty.

The tender feeling they all showed in their immediate response stirred us, and touched us till we were all in tears. If Mary Arrington, in her own humorous way, had not come to our relief and saved the situation, there

is no telling what might have happened. It is a pity that all the alumnae, particularly the "old girls," could not have been here. They can, however, feel the spirit of the occasion in the secretary's report, Julia Dameron's little speech, and the responses of Miss Boddie, Miss Fort, Miss Mendenhall and Mr. Forney, all of which follow this.

#### MINUTES OF ALUMNAE MEETING ON FOUNDER'S DAY

The alumnae invited the faculty to meet with them in the Adolphian Hall on the afternoon of Founder's Day.

Miss Nettie Allen presided over the meeting. She called on Miss Dameron as a special committee to make a report.

In a few well chosen words of loving appreciation of their character and service Miss Dameron on behalf of the alumnae, presented to each of the four charter members of the faculty twenty-five dollars in gold. These gifts were graciously and lovingly accepted by Mr. Forney, Miss Boddie, Miss Fort and Miss Mendenhall, all of whom we heard with pleasure.

Miss Dameron reported as chairman of the committee on the Kirkland memorial that the tablet had been obtained and had been presented to the College by Miss Allen and accepted by President Foust.

Miss Summerell and her committee on the Alumnae Home filed with the College Board of Directors a request that the old Infirmary be set apart as an Alumnae Home at the earliest date possible. We are encouraged to hope that we can obtain this home at some time.

Miss Womble, Miss Dameron and Miss Mary Arrington, as the committee on the change of our College name, were sent to present our request to the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors then in session. This subject was discussed by the committees in joint session. The alumnae were asked to bring the matter before the full board at their December meeting when the Biennial Report is prepared for the legislature.

The committee on Women on the Board was continued and instructed to act at the proper time.

The alumnae tendered a vote of thanks to Miss Gertrude Weil of Goldsboro for her recent gift of \$500 to the College.

The importance of giving to our legislators in each county full and definite information about the needs of the College was emphasized. All the members present were urged to help in this work. The Alumnae Banquet at the Teachers' Assembly, will be our next rallying occasion and we hope many will be present to discuss matters of interest.

Julia Dameron said:

On account of the beautiful unselfishness of Miss Coit, who should have this honor, I have the pleasure of speaking for the alumnae and former students. We have met to honor several people who, in the early days of college, when life was hard, when conveniences were few, when salaries were small and when work was very heavy, labored unceasingly and wholeheartedly for the development of the College, and who, during the succeeding years, have never faltered in their efforts to help this institution or in their

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Annie McIver Young { ..... Editors  
Julia Dameron

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## ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION (Inc.)

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THE FIGHT FOR THE RIGHTS OF  
WOMEN

Let our fight be a clean one, free from  
littleness. Let us never forget that we are  
fighting for what we believe to be right, and  
avoid taking wrong paths. Let us keep  
our souls swept clean of retarding, pain-  
fully reacting resentment. Let us rid our-  
selves of that sickening sentimentality  
which wears the mask of true womanliness.  
Let us cling fast to all that is wholesome,  
strong and sweet in our mothers. Above all  
things, let us do our work, whatever it is,  
in a capable, womanly fashion. May we face  
life squarely, uncomplainingly. May we  
remain hopeful and energetic to the end and  
when the victory is won, may we forget all  
bitterness, all injustice, in cooperative work  
with our fellow citizens.

A. McI. Y., '05.

## FOUNDER'S DAY

(Continued from page 3)

search after the truth. These persons nobly  
assisted Dr. McIver in promoting the one  
great purpose of his life—the freedom of  
woman. We are assembled today to pledge  
ourselves anew to this cause, to state that the  
high ideals and holy ambitions implanted  
in us by Dr. McIver and his co-laborers are  
not dying, but growing ever stronger, and to  
declare that we shall continue in this strug-  
gle till woman shall have an equal chance  
with man; till woman shall cease to be given  
a back seat or put in some corner as if she  
were inferior to man; till woman shall cease  
to be paid one-half or one-third as large  
salary as is paid to man no more than her  
equal, frequently her inferior; till woman  
shall have a fair preparation for life and  
a just share in the rewards of life.

We have met not only to honor these  
people, but also to express our apprecia-  
tion for what they have done for us and to  
tell them that we love them. They know  
that we love them. Nevertheless on this  
twenty-fifth anniversary of Founder's Day,  
it is fitting to say that in the opinion of  
the alumnae and former students, no seat  
is too high; no honor too great; no apprecia-  
tion too deep; and no love too strong for  
Miss Mendenhall, Miss Boddie, Miss Fort

and Mr. Forney. Though it is unnecessary  
yet, lest they forget, we wish to present  
them with a small amount with which we  
ask that they buy some useful articles that  
will daily remind them of our appreciation  
of them and our love for them.

## MISS BODDIE'S RESPONSE

Madam President and dear alumnae:

Surely the poet might have said that the  
human heart oft doth contain feelings that  
lie too deep for words. Such at least is the  
state of my heart at this moment. I have  
no words adequate for making known to you  
my appreciation of the honor you have paid  
us on this occasion, nor can I express my  
admiration of the beautiful way in which you  
have shown us such kindness.

Miss Dameron spoke of our service in the  
early days of the College "when life was  
hard." But was it hard? I think not;  
for, while our duties were numberless and  
our privations many, the hearty cooperation  
and the loyal support given us by those of  
you who labored with us in the "old days"  
made our life not hard but a joy!

With you as co-workers and friends we  
planned and dreamed of what the College  
was to do for the young women of North  
Carolina and your earnest labors and loyal  
spirit of service have made these dreams a  
present reality.

When I look back over the long way that  
your alma mater has come during the short  
period of her existence my heart is filled  
with pride in you, her daughters. Her phe-  
nomenal success is a monument to the un-  
daunted courage and ceaseless labors of the  
alumnae.

Though we need no material proof of  
your loyalty and appreciation of our efforts  
to serve your alma mater during the diffi-  
cult period of her birth and development,  
still this concrete demonstration of your  
kindly feeling and friendship for us is none  
the less appreciated and with all my heart  
I thank you.

## MISS FORT'S RESPONSE

"Grow old along with me;

The best is yet to be."

This best is to be because you have made  
a very happy past for us, and now to have  
this present joy added, the future must of  
necessity be better because of you.

## MISS MENDENHALL'S RESPONSE

I am glad of this opportunity extended  
through the courtesy of the editors of the  
Alumnae News, to express to the members  
of the Alumnae and Former Students' Asso-  
ciation my deep appreciation of the gift  
which came to me as one of the charter  
members of the faculty, from them on Found-  
er's Day.

It is certainly very gratifying to those of  
us who have worked here so long that we  
feel that the place is a part of our very  
lives, to know that you love us and that you  
care to tell us so.

For myself, I thank you very, very much.  
My long service and happy life here would  
not have been possible except for the con-  
stant inspiration which has come to me from  
the beautiful young lives with which I have  
come in touch.

And if I have in any way rendered ac-  
ceptable service it is you who have made  
this service possible.

Again I thank you.

Mr. Forney said:

Strange things happen in a lifetime; a  
strange thing has happened here today; but  
strange things are often beautiful and en-  
during.

Running back over the memories of the  
past, I now call to mind another occasion on  
which a strange thing happened. It was at  
our first commencement when the students  
were leaving (turning to Miss Allen, the  
Chairman, "You were there.") Everybody  
went to the station to see everybody off, and  
every body cried! I had never before seen  
such a demonstration of friendship in my  
life, nor have I seen it since in all the years  
that have passed. I have often wondered  
why it happened. After the varied experi-  
ences of the years, I have come to the  
conclusion that it was because we built fires  
together back yonder, and burned our fingers  
sometimes, and otherwise enjoyed the hard-  
ships of this place; and I believe warm  
friendships like good lessons come out of  
struggle.

If I were to interpret this expression of  
friendship according to my feelings at this  
moment, I should be pleased if I knew it  
emanated from the friendships made in  
those days of hardships rather than from  
those made in our later days of ease and  
comfort, for

"The older we get, the farther we go,

The better it seems to me,

We recollect the jokes and the folks,

And the things that used to be."

Young women, you have added another  
beautiful memory to my storehouse already  
well stocked with rich things, and I have no  
words to thank you for that which you have  
done.

This ended the program for the day. We  
had had a busy day, but a very pleasant one.  
We all felt like saying to our alma mater:

"Many happy returns of the day."

SUE NASH, '00.

## THE McIVER LOAN FUND

Our readers will welcome a report on the  
exact condition of the McIver Loan Fund  
on November 11, 1916. We give below a  
statement of the amount credited to each  
county.

There are forty-six counties still without  
a fund here to be used as a loan.

Fifty-four counties have started a fund  
and some have paid their pledge in full.

One hundred and twenty students have  
been aided so far by the fund.

We hope that each reader of the News will  
look up the record of her county in the list  
given below:

County	Pledge	Paid
Alamance	\$ 500.00	\$ 63.00
Beaufort	200.00	200.00
Burke	200.00	200.00
Bertie	300.00	112.55
Bladen	200.00	70.00
Cabarrus	1000.00	128.31
Caldwell	300.00	116.50
Catawba	250.00	99.00
Chatham	100.00	7.50
Cleveland	280.00	230.00
Columbus	500.00	350.00
Craven	100.00	57.50
Cumberland	300.00	303.09
Duplin	.....	4.00
Durham	1000.00	140.07
Edgecombe	500.00	229.01
Forsyth	1000.00	135.52
Gaston	330.00	111.50
Gates	200.00	188.50
Granville	500.00	20.00
Greene	300.00	150.00
Guilford	4000.00	1709.17

	Pledge	Paid
Halifax	\$ 300.00	\$ 156.05
Harnett	100.00	35.00
Haywood	100.00	100.00
Henderson	100.00	30.00
Iredell	500.00	101.00
Johnston	200.00	25.50
Lenoir	300.00	110.50
Lincoln	100.00	8.00
McDowell	200.00	77.38
Macon	100.00	47.00
Mecklenburg	1000.00	15.00
New Hanover	1000.00	325.00
Northampton	200.00	57.00
Onslow	.....	50.00
Orange	200.00	43.85
Person	100.00	26.25
Pitt	250.00	43.75
Richmond	.....	25.00
Robeson	.....	15.00
Rockingham	300.00	192.00
Rowan	500.00	276.60
Rutherford	100.00	6.00
Scotland	.....	30.00
Surry	200.00	55.00
Transylvania	300.00	138.50
Union	.....	20.00
Vance	400.00	68.00
Wake	1000.00	85.00
Washington	200.00	30.00
Wayne	1000.00	479.10
Wilkes	250.00	51.00
Wilson	500.00	238.86
Class of 1905	.....	54.15
Class of 1910	.....	100.00
Class of 1911	.....	197.67
Class of 1916	.....	100.00
Summer Session student for loan to teachers	.....	100.00
Commencement concert, 1915	.....	127.25
Cash not listed by counties	.....	7.05
Total paid in	.....	\$8272.68
Interest on the fund	.....	359.26
Total	.....	\$8631.94
LAURA H. COIT.		

## COLLEGE NOTES

MARY TAYLOR MOORE, '03

The first few weeks of the college year have been marked by many festivities which have been enjoyed by both faculty and students.

There are now eighty members of the faculty and in so large a body it is necessary to get acquainted quickly if one is to get the best out of the year's companionship. So to accomplish this, late in September the old members entertained in honor of the new members and also in honor of the faculty of the Greensboro College for Women. We were all particularly glad to have this opportunity to meet our friends from the other college. The reception was held in the lower hall of the Students' Building, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Hood's Orchestra furnished the music and everybody had a good time.

The next very important event was initiation. Each time it seems that more beautiful banquets could not be served and yet each succeeding year brings prettier ones than the year before. This time was no exception.

Although the Adelphian initiation came on Friday, the thirteenth, the day could not have been more propitious. At the conclusion of the initiation exercises, the society adjourned to the dining hall where the old Adelphians had prepared a banquet for their guests and friends in honor of their new members. The entrance to the dining hall was banked with palms and ferns, and over the main stairway was a latticed arch twined with brightly colored autumn leaves. The dining room presented a festive appearance indeed, with its profusion of yellow chrysanthemums, palms, and southern smilax. The tables were arranged in the form of a double diamond—the shape of the society's pin. In the center of the hall rose a Greek temple, its columns of white festooned with trailers

of smilax. This temple was the background for a Grecian dance performed by a number of graceful maids in Grecian costume to the rhythm of Barcarole, from Tales of Hoffman, played softly by the orchestra. Miss Elizabeth Moses presided most graciously as toastmistress and extended a cordial welcome to the many guests. A number of toasts were drunk and responded to, the response to the toast to the press being most happy in its expression. Grecian maidens served a tempting menu.

Then on Saturday night came the Cornelian initiation. We must draw the veil over all events that transpired before eight thirty, at which time we were invited to the dining hall. Nothing could have been more like fairyland than this scene. The lights from hundreds of candles shone on radiant young faces and soft beautiful dresses. All disappointments and heartburnings had been obliterated for the time. Here happiness and jollity reigned supreme.

Miss Maggie Staton Howell, '17, made a charming and gracious toastmistress and the several toasts and responses were interesting and well given.

Delicious refreshments were served by colored waiters, under the direction of Miss Madelyn Thomson and her assistants.

The pleasure of the initiation occasion was greatly enhanced by the presence of numerous alumnae. We are always glad to have the old girls come back and initiation would not be the same if they did not come.

This year the entertainment committee has promised us a particularly good lyceum course. The three numbers already given bear out this claim.

On October 9th we had the pleasure of hearing Maud Powell, who is considered the greatest woman violinist in America. In order that some of our town friends might also have the opportunity of hearing her, this number was given in the Municipal Theatre, which is larger than our auditorium. But even this proved inadequate to seat all who wished to hear her. Every one thoroughly enjoyed her playing and the charming personality of the woman.

Next we had some marvelous moving pictures of the Antarctic regions, taken on Sir Douglas Mawson's expedition in search of the South Pole. We were all filled with awe at the sight of miles and miles of desolate ice wastes. We shivered in sympathy when the men fought their way up a mountain of ice to the very home of the winds, and when they went through every hardship and danger, in the cause of science. But the necessary lighter note was struck when the penguins were flashed on the screen. Nothing could have been funnier than the antics of these strange creatures, half bird and half animal, and yet apparently entirely human.

The third entertainment was the Tollefsen Trio. This too proved to be of a very high order and was much enjoyed. We are all indebted to Mr. Brown for his efforts to secure the best musical talent for us always.

The College Y. W. C. A. and the churches of the city have done much to add to the social pleasure of the students. The Association entertained all of the new students shortly after the College opened. Then, too the various churches have entertained the students. The First Presbyterian and the

Church of the Covenant, the First Baptist and the Lutheran Churches have all given receptions which gave the students an opportunity to meet some of the people of the town.

But the best thing of all has been the privilege we had of seeing Maud Adams play in "The Little Minister" at the Municipal Theatre. It may be that some years ago she was younger and prettier, but it was impossible for those who had never seen her to realize that she could ever have been any sweeter or more attractive.

The week following, a good part of the College took advantage of the opportunity to see "The Birth of a Nation," which was given at the Municipal Theatre.

The last days of October and the first few days of November were filled with Halloween festivities. Miss Brookes, as usual responded to the spirit of the occasion and had a special Halloween supper. The dining room was decorated appropriately with pumpkins, jack-o-lanterns and other emblems of the witches' hour. The supper, too, was an especially good one and the girls appreciated Miss Brookes' thought for their pleasure.

Miss Fort, who is an honorary member of the Senior Class, entertained the class on the afternoon of November 4th at the "Green Cottage." She was assisted in receiving by Misses Mendenhall, Dameron, King, and Dr. Gove. The girls all reported a good time and "very swell refreshments."

That night the Seniors had a Halloween party in the McIver Building. They told ghost stories, ate peanuts and apples, and had a good time generally.

The two big class affairs of the year are always the Freshman-Sophomore party and the Junior-Senior reception. This time the Freshman-Sophomore affair was a beautiful party at which the "Queen of Night" and her attendants very graciously received her guests, the Freshmen and the faculty. The Queen, Miss Mary Lathrop, held her court in the entrance hall of the Students' Building. The Adelphian Hall was a fairy bower where the queen's attendant fairies danced in the moonlight before the Queen and her guests. The Cornelian Hall was an artistic cornfield where the historic witches from Mebeth chanted their weird incantations and watched their cauldron bubble.

The Sophomore mascot, Miss Rachel Lipscomb, was a charming little fairy and added much to the picture as she helped to distribute the beautiful poppies which were the tangible souvenirs of the occasion.

This year the College has the largest enrollment in its history, 732. Of these 85 are Seniors, 60 are Juniors, 110 are Sophomores and 330 are Freshmen.

Twice a year the election of the class officers is a matter of much interest. For this term the class presidents are as follows: Senior, Miss Norma Styron, of New Bern; Junior, Miss Madelyn Thomson, of Gastonia; Sophomore, Miss Mary Lathrop, of Wilmington; Freshman, Miss Willard Goforth, of Lenoir.

The large numbers have made it necessary to add several new members to our faculty even since the last issue of the News.

Miss Ina D. Eddingfield, M. A. (Columbia), of Washington, D. C., has come to assist in the History Department.

Miss Alice M. Koehler has recently ar-



rived to assist in both the French and German Departments.

Miss Evelyn Fitch, student of Weidler New York, has been added to the music faculty to teach voice.

Miss Maud Bunn, '14, is here to help lighten the load in the Biology Department until Christmas, when Miss Seymour is expected.

Several weeks ago the History Department announced a course of talks on Contemporary History. These talks last thirty minutes and are given once a week. The girls whose schedules permit their attendance have been intensely interested in the political problems of the day as expounded by Mr. Jackson in his own inimitable way. Thus far he has discussed the history of the political parties, the presidential candidates, and the party platforms.

These talks have helped to arouse interest in political matters and the presidential election has brought the girls' enthusiasm to a white heat. Not for many years, if ever, has the student body been so enthusiastic over national affairs. On election day the Republicans and Democrats each had a parade and suffrage demonstration that were exceedingly clever and created much merriment. The election returns were feverishly awaited and when Wilson's re-election was finally announced, it sounded as if half the town had come out to help the girls celebrate.

Mr. Brown has organized his chorus for the year and the members are all hard at work on "The Creation," which is to be given the Sunday before Christmas. The chorus is composed of two hundred and twenty-five voices, there being over a hundred men and women from the city, in addition to the college girls. The privilege of singing in the chorus is eagerly sought by the girls, for they all thoroughly enjoy any work with Mr. Brown.

## ALUMNAE BANQUET AT THE TEACHERS' ASSEMBLY

The College Get-Together Dinners will be held in Raleigh during the Teachers' Assembly on Friday evening, December 1st, from 6:00 to 8:00 o'clock.

The Normal Banquet will be held at Christ's Church Parish House just opposite the Capitol. Plates are \$1 each, and tickets should be ordered in advance from Miss Coit at the College.

A program of toasts will be a feature of the occasion and the rally of the alumnae around the attractive festal board at the Thanksgiving season insures a full share of joy and inspiration to those who attend.

LAURA H. COIT,

## VASSAR SCHOLARSHIP

Alice Sawyer, '15, has won the U. D. C. Scholarship to Vassar and is now a student there. Mrs. Sawyer is near her daughter, as she has a position at "The Castle," Miss Mason's School, at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson. The scholarship was won by competitive examination, lasts for four years and is worth \$500 a year. The contest was open to all states in which the U. D. C. are organized. The College, the Adelprians, and the Class of 1915, are all exceedingly proud of the success of our candidate.

## SUE MAE KIRKLAND

1843-1914

The committee on the memorial tablet for Miss Kirkland wishes to thank the alumnae, who were asked to contribute to that memorial, for the generous way in which they responded. Enough money has been contributed to cover all expenses, and the letters from the alumnae filled with beautiful appreciations of Miss Kirkland, made whatever work there was connected with the undertaking, a real joy. The tablet has been placed in Kirkland Hall in the main entrance, on the right wall, between the sitting room door and the stair, and the alumnae feel more satisfied than ever that this tablet in its simplicity, dignity and elegance, is the kind of memorial that Miss Kirkland would have chosen.

JULIA DAMERON,  
IOLA EXUM.

## ALUMNAE NOTES

LAURA H. COIT

Lucy Cowper Riddick, '92-'96, was a welcome visitor at the College during October. She was much impressed by the changes here. Twenty years have brought many new features into our life, but the Normal spirit is ever the same and grows stronger with the years. Mrs. Riddick's daughter, Imogene, is ready for the high school in 1917.

Gertrude Bagby Creasy, '94, says in a recent letter: "I have a great admiration for all four of the charter members of our faculty which but deepens as the years pass. My love for the Normal is so deeply ingrained that I cannot speak lightly of it, but I feel that I must work for it in and out of season. I am very proud that it was a Normal girl who won the U. D. C. Vassar scholarship and I know that she will uphold the high ideals of her alma mater."

Annie G. Michaux Crocker, '92-'96, sometimes visits in Greensboro with her fine, handsome children, Michaux, Macon and Lucy McConnell. She is one of our much loved and loyal alumnae.

Mary Lewis Harris, '94, has a niece at the Normal this year. Her name is Rosalie Wilson.

Mariaddie Turner, '95, accepted a position as teacher of High School English in Concord this fall. It was necessary for her to resign on account of her health.

Mary Arrington, '95, is helping in the Sand Hill Farm Life School in Moore County this winter.

Mrs. Ethel Parmele Cardwell, '95, is living in Wilmington again.

Mabel Turner Colvert, '94-'97, has three sons to enliven her home in East Monbo, N. C.

Sabrella James Clements, '97, of Pelham, Ga., organized and served as president of the Pelham Woman's Club, through which work is done for rural schools, library and civic improvement. She and her husband have adopted two girls and one boy for whom they are caring as they would for their own children.

Anna Folsom Fisher, '98, is president of the Parent-Teacher Circle of Hoquiam, Washington. Her address is 707 Monroe St.

Lina Wiggins, '98, who teaches English in the Lynchburg, Va., High School, has built a new home just beyond the Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and she writes: "I have been working hard on my yard this summer; that is the way I spent most of my vacation and now I am so glad that I did it, for the place is really so improved and shows up so well that I feel that every hour and penny was well invested. I wish you could see my home and nice, big, hilly yard."

Sudie Middleton Thorpe, '99, writes with pride of her little ten months old daughter, Mary Bryan. Alex P., Junior, is thirteen and Virginia is ten. This fine Thorpe family usually summers at Montreat, where a capacious home awaits them on the upper road.

Berta Melvin, '99, is living in Parkersburg, N. C.

Mary Collins, '99, writes as follows: "I am very sorry that I cannot be present on Founder's Day. My memories of Mr. Joyner as a teacher are among the most pleasant of my college life."

Fannie Graeber Thompson, '99-'03, is kept very busy caring for her two bright sons and answering phone calls for the doctor. Her home is in Morven.

Lewis Dull, '99, says: "I hope I shall be able to write McIver College before the year is done."

Annie Staley Fox, '00, writes: "If we ever get the Home on the campus that Miss Summerell wishes, I certainly intend to come and bring the baby and go through one more Normal commencement. I do not believe the Association has a married member who loves the College more than I do or one more interested in the work." We always count on Mrs. Fox.

Eleanor Watson, '00, after spending a year at Carolina, has resumed her work in the Salisbury High School. She and her mother are enjoying light housekeeping this year.

Lassie Kelly, '01-'02, is court reported for the 20th Judicial District.

Who of those then in College does not remember Virginia Brown, '02, and her racing steed, Victor, as they fairly flew to and from our campus? We all know that Virginia and "Bob" Douglas established their home in Greensboro and out at Fisher Park one can see the colonial home with its wonderful old furnishings where these two good friends of ours are rearing Virginia, Junior, Robert Dick, Junior, and Stephen Arnold, to be true nature lovers. They all ride now in a "car." In this car old College friends have many a delightful outing while Virginia drives and shows us all the choice out-of-door spots around Greensboro. We greatly enjoy our good friends and appreciate their kind thoughts of us.

Frances Cole Nicholson, '02, has an attractive suburban home near Greensboro. Her four children, Mary Webb, Charles Herbert, Frank Cole and Harold, make a good set of passengers for the family car as it passes to and fro. Mrs. Nicholson is active in all church and betterment work.

Alice Jarvis, '03-'04, has been teaching for ten years in the rural schools of Beaufort County. She has done betterment work

and raised money for a library. She is now teaching at Belhaven.

Dr. Margaret Castex Jones, '01-'04, was married in July to Dr. Samuel Booth Sturgis.

Ida Hunt Yates, '03-'04, of Mocksville, has three sons, John, Richard and Hanes.

Bessie Harrell, '03-'04, married Mr. E. Sears Smith and lives in Douglas, Arizona.

Mabel Brown Sikes, '03-'05, lives in Palatka, Fla., on the bluff of the historical St. John's River, only twenty-five miles from the quaint old city of St. Augustine. Mr. Sikes is a Georgian, but he and Mrs. Sikes and their son, Audrey, visit North Carolina every summer. Mrs. Sikes says: "I am always a loyal booster for the Normal."

Mabel Trotter, '03-'05, is Mrs. Melvin Sydney Alverson, 122 Alabama St., Spartanburg, S. C.

Lillian Massey, '03, is bookkeeper for the Continental Furniture Company of High Point.

Ida Smith Waters, '03, has done Home Demonstration and Canning Club Work in Lincoln County.

Della Richardson, '03-'10, is at home in Washington, D. C., at 1503 R. I. Ave.

Maggie Burkett Brawley, '04, writes: "I am crazy about an Alumnae Home and do hope the plan can be carried out. Count on me for a little help. I enjoy the News. Mrs. Brawley has three sons, Sumter C., Junior, Jeter, and Charles Heriot.

Tempe Dameron, '04, is at Peabody College working for her degree.

Elma Carson, '05-'06, is teaching the commercial branches in the Salisbury High School. For ten years she has been in Knoxville, Tenn., working for a law firm. We give her a hearty welcome back to North Carolina.

Lula Ferguson, '05-'08, married J. H. Kirkpatrick, of Canton, brother of Mazie Kirkpatrick, '15. They have a daughter Sarah, and a son, James. We were glad to see the entire family at the College during the spring.

Florence Terrell Dorsett, '06, lives in Spencer. Her four-year-old daughter is named Sarah Terrell.

Elsie Payne, '06-'08, is Mrs. Alvis Watt Daniel, of Madison. She has a son a year old, named for his father.

Beulah Parker, '06-'08, is now Mrs. Edwin J. Miller, of Jefferson, S. C. She has two sons, Robert and Ben Jackson.

Nellie McLendon, '06-'09, is Mrs. J. P. Sturdivant, of R. 3, Marshville, N. C.

Jennie B. Robinson Pearson, '07, lives in Clinton, N. C. She has two daughters, Mildred and Meda Blanche.

Eva Goforth Barker, '07-'08, serves on the school committee at Altamahaw.

May W. Puette, '07-'08, is working in an office in Lenoir where she has been for five years.

Helen Parker Pierce, '07-'09, lives in Smithfield. Her daughters are named Elizabeth and Adelaide.

Bessie Jeffress, '07-'09, is Mrs. W. H. Best, of R. 2, Henderson, N. C.

Mollie Townsend, '07-'12, in her work at the Good Shepherd Mission in Morganton, conducts a Mothers' Club, Boys' Betterment Club, and Cooking, Sewing and Hygienic classes all the year round.

Rena Lassiter Joyner, '08, of Waynesville, writes that she has been an active member of every organization for public welfare to which she is eligible. She has three children, Margaret, Raborn and Rena.

Martha Petty Hannah, '08, is at home at No. 3 Gainsboro Apts, Roanoke, Va.

Claudia Morris Davis, '08-'11, lives in the country near Beaufort. She has one daughter, Rosette, and one son, Frederick Norway.

Elizabeth Bunch, '08-'11, was married in June to Supt. Horace Sisk, of Lenoir.

Leah Lloyd, '09-'10, now Mrs. Marion J. Riggsbee, of Chapel Hill, writes: "I often hear of the growth and good works of the dear old Normal." Mr. and Mrs. Riggsbee and their little two-year-old son, Marion Louis, live on a farm four miles from Chapel Hill. Young Marion, the picture of health, is growing up under the eaves of "Carolina," and will doubtless be an alumnus in due time.

Bessie Duvall, '09-'12, who does such good work at the Oxford Orphanage, is much interested in the three new girls sent to us from the Orphanage this year. The trio is splendid. We like to hear from Miss Duvall and her co-workers often.

Rose Edna Brown, '09-'10, was married to Dr. Robert R. Garvey in June.

Mamie Sturgill Carty, '09-'12, lives at Lansing, N. C.

Clara Lambe Siler, '10, is living in Garner. She has two sons, Eli and Jack.

Pearl Robertson, '10, has done playground work in Washington, D. C., for two summers. Her home address is 1363 Monroe St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Lucy Abernethy, '10-'11, has been teaching in the Caswell Training School at Kinston.

Edith Hassell, '10, helped in starting a public library in Smithfield.

Mabel Byrd, '10-'13, since her marriage, makes her home in Petersburg, Va.

Lottie Barber, '10-'14, while teaching in Caroleen, organized a Betterment Society for the mill boys and girls.

Mattie Blackwood, '11-'13, has been teaching in the moonlight schools in Person County.

Katherine A. Cobb, '11-'14, is working for the Comptroller of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, in Portsmouth, Va. She called at the College during her visit to Greensboro and was given a hearty welcome.

Grace Trent, '12-'13, writes that one of her pupils won the medal in the recitation contest at the last county commencement and another won the township spelling contest prize.

Emily McN. Stewart White, '12-'13, lives in Maxton. She has one daughter, Mary Jennette, one year old.

Margaret Harper, '12-'14, has been studying art and designing in Philadelphia. She is very gifted in this work.

Lois Wilkins, '12-'14, has been teaching at Rose Hill, N. C. At the Corinth school she organized and maintained a book club and at the Merrit school she organized a farm women's club.

Catherine Lapsley, '12-'14, is teaching in Clarkton. The teachers in Clarkton, working with the Civic League, organized a Parent-Teachers' Association, which does good work.

Ellen Holmes, '13-'14, has been helping in the night schools in the mill section of Fayetteville.

Tinsalora Hoey, '13-'14, is doing stenographic work for a wholesale firm in Shelby.

Verta Idol, '13, was married to Dr. Samuel S. Coe, on Sept. 29th. Several of the Normal faculty attended the wedding.

Bessie Terry, '14, taught a moonlight school and organized an eight weeks' club last year.

Janet Stroud, '14-'15, is taking a training course as a nurse at the Charlotte Sanatorium.

Bessie Wright, '15, took charge of the infant class of her Sunday school in Salisbury during the summer months. She teaches in the Salisbury schools.

Ruth Gaither, '15, is teaching music in Lenoir College.

Lettie Smith, '13-'16, is teaching in El-dermont School, near Burlington.

Lois Harold, '14-'16, is teaching in Gatesville.

Birdie Kornegay, '14-'15, is clerk in the office of the Superintendent of Traffic in Tarboro.

Margaret Cooke, '15-'16, is teaching in Troy, N. C.

Berty Lee Baker, '14-'16, is teaching in Mecklenburg County.

The members of the Class of 1916 are located as follows for the coming year: Maud Bagwell, Angier; Annie Beam, Monroe; Rosa Blakeney, Wingate; Tempe Boddie, Holly Springs; Joy Briggs, Teachers' College; Cora Caudle, Training School, Louisville, Ky.; Jeannette Cox, Trenton, N. C.; Elizabeth Craddock, Bolton, N. C.; Eunice Daughety, Dunn; Anna Doggett, Brown Summit; Mary Dorrity, Hickory; May Louise Fallon, Rich Square; Lizzie Fuller, Lenoir; Jessie Gailey, Edenton; Louise Goodwin, Concord; Jessie Groome, near Greensboro; Mary Gwynn, Leaksville; Sarah Gwynn, near Leaksville; Lucy Hatch, Rich Square; Claire Hendley continues her studies at the College; Elizabeth Horton, near Asheville; Mary Hunter, Chadbourne; Janie Ipock, Lucama; Octavia Jordan, Wilson; Addie Klutz, Durham; Nannie Lambert, Salisbury; Arey Lipe, Wilson; Edwina Lovelace, Wilson; Eva Lucas, Wadesboro; Mattie McArthur, Parkton, R. 1; Sadie McBrayer, Sanatorium; Jay McIver, Whiteville; Esther Mitchell remains at home in Oxford; Alberta Monroe, Salisbury; Genevieve Moore, Greensboro; Marie Norwood at home, South Boston, Va.; Narva O'Daniel, Lucama; Naomi Pate, now Mrs. R. G. Craver, Tate Street, Greensboro; Naomi Pool, Plymouth; Mary Powell, Roanoke Rapids; Caroline Robinson, Gatesville; Elizabeth Rogers, Lucama; Flossie Siler, Wallace; Annie Spainhour, Morganton; Carrie Stout, High Point; Flossie Stout, High Point; Frances Summerell, Bolton; Ruth Tate, Wilson; Evelyn Whitty, Pollockville; Marguerite Wiley, Gastonia; Pauline Williams, Fayetteville; Kate Mae Streetman, Marion; Lorena Kernodle, Gastonia.

Annie Spainhour, Annie Beam, Rosa Blakeney and Mary B. Powell sent us greetings at the time of our opening. In answer to these greetings the students rose and sang our College Song in chapel.

Helen Paris, '14-'16, is teaching Domestic Science and Drawing in the Selma schools.

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*Fall Term Opens in September*

*Summer Term Begins in June*

For catalogue and other information, address

**JULIUS I. FOUST**, *President*, Greensboro, N. C.

Shorter and shorter now the twilight clips  
The days as through the sunset gate they crowd,  
And summer from her golden collar slips  
And strays through stubble fields and moans aloud,  
Save when by fits the warmer air deceives,  
And, stealing hopeful to some sheltered bower,  
She lies on pillows of the yellow leaves  
And tries the old tunes over for an hour.  
—Alice Cary.



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## THE BRIDE OF TODAY

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